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The Montana Kaimin, December 5, 1924

Associated Students of the University of Montana

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THE MONTANA KAIMIN

VOLUME XXIV

STATE UNIVERSITY OF MONTANA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1924

NUMBER 21

JIG WITH THE JURISTS AT THEIR JAMBOREE

MONTANA WILL DEBATE
OXFORD MONDAY NIGHTBoldt, Johnson and Strommes
Will Compose Montana
Team

Montana's second international debate will occur Monday night in the high school auditorium. It will be free to students. Three years ago Jameson and Nagle, lawyers, argued against the University of British Columbia team, for the cancellation of Allied war-debts to America. Lawyers again will argue, Boldt, Johnson and Strommes—this time against the University of Oxford team, in defense of the referendum as a necessary part of representative government.

The subject is vital, though it sounds academic. It involves the election-day question, whether Senator Walsh should obey his own judgment and thereby vote against the wool-tariff or should obey the desire of his constituents by voting for the wool-tariff. It involves the La Follette proposal to let us all vote before Congress moves troops to war, and the Democratic party proposal to have us all vote on the wisdom of America entering the League of Nations. Broadly, it is American versus British political philosophy.

At the conclusion of the argument, the audience will vote the opinion on the value of the referendum. This decision on the question—not on the merit of the debating—is the English custom and is well-devised, many critics believe, to take the premium of the use of the many devices and dishonesties that debaters are tempted to use in order to keep from being personally defeated. The reason set out of our American win-or-lose decision, I fear, is its utility in keeping alive a student enthusiasm for an activity that is not at all disingenuous to an American campus.

I hope the occasion Monday will mark the beginning of a new era in Montana forensics. The present state of debating is not satisfactory. The programs of the last five years have been extensive enough—wider in number of debates and in number of men in debates than the programs of neighboring institutions—and up-to-date men have been winning a satisfactory number of decisions.

But there are those other factors: It is only law students who have been debating. It is not well that only lawyers should be equipped to influence the public mind, when the non-legalistic viewpoint is so often in crying need of public expression. And with all our debates, there are so few speakers produced that any man a coach needs for a debate he invariably finds loaded down with campus "offices." More power to the iconoclast who will remove some of our "activities" to make way for some conversational living together, and to the student forum which promises to create a genuine interest in discussion for its own sake.

I hope the Oxford debaters will not have remade their method to suit a foreign audience. If they are "in form," it will be a suggestive as well as enlightening debate. The Oxford men are uncoached except by membership in the Union, a student organization with a hundred-year tradition of good speech. Such a tradition, of course, is not negligible. President Clapp will preside. Boldt, ASUM president, will lead for Montana; MacDonald, son of the ex-premier of Britain, will follow for Oxford.

WHO'S WHO

In the University Law School

C. W. Leaphart—Dean—first because he owns the place—(apologies to Dr. Schreiber)—for biography see elsewhere in this paper—says "query" when he means anything from "I don't know" to "Go to hell."

George Hugo Boldt—Scheuchscholarship, debate, Yell King, president ASUM. Has run for so many offices he knows everyone on the campus by name—smiles at the girls—says "hello" to the men—and gets away with it. Look out, Senator Walsh.

Einar Strommes—Another debate shark—manager ASUM. Has practiced so long he can convince himself he knows something.

(Continued on Page 3)

FATE IS KIND
TO LAW GRADSMany Contaminating Public
Offices; Others Foxing
Innocent Clients.

BY LOIS JAMES.

What fate meets all the law students who go out into the "cruel" world? Well, some of them swallow a political bug, wings and all. In the last election returns, from all parts of the state you can find the illustrious names of many former law students—mostly illustrious as students so far.

Among the most successful is one Mark Hanna Derr (whose name is largely responsible for his position in life). Mark began with a new county carving that name on the roll of honor as its first county attorney. He was so successful in fooling the people and the Indians into thinking he knew some law that they re-elected him again for a second term. Mark tells us he is going to buy a new suit of clothes some time during the next two years so he will be provided with proper haberdashery for the rest of his life in case he can't make the law pay after he gets out of a salary job.

Another old timer who has made a good politician out of a better law student is Blenkner. About the 5th of November we heard his stentorian tones resounding from his county, "Powder River, let her buck!" when he received the results of his re-election as county attorney of that famous county from which he received his nick-name.

Eugene Harpole would hardly strike anyone as a true politician—he's too thin. But he won his first campaign this fall and will be county attorney of Mineral county after January first. Gene is still as unlucky in love as in cards, but he is no quitter so he may send us the good news at this late date.

In Lewis and Clark county the Smith Brothers—no, not caught drop brothers, but Smith just the same—are monopolizing a Republican seat in the legislature. Paul liked the place so well he thought he should be unselfish and share it with his little brother. Dave will have a good record if he proves as good a law maker as the former representative.

We have one woman lawyer who being already married could now face the hard knocks of practicing law and campaigning for office. Mrs. Emily E. Sloan has proved herself worthy of her training by being elected county attorney of Carbon county this last election.

Ray Nagle is our second thin politician—probably he and Harpole plan on changing the type within the next few years. Nagle will offset Dave Smith's vote in the house next session. The law students can be elected no matter what party flag they wave.

One of our most successful graduates who has so far overcome the temptation to get elected to anything but matrimony is Bill Jameson. He is a member of the firm of Johnson, Coleman and Johnson of Billings. Remembering Bill's ability to capture all the A's in the school we realize his failing to get an office is only due to his interest in worthier ambitions.

Elmer Mortimer "Pat" Keeley, our famous musician, cheer leader, football man and LAW STUDENT has made Deer Lodge his home since graduation. The guards let him loose once in a while to come back and show the boys how to lead the yell at a football game, but most of the time he is practicing law, he says. He has a splendid field for his talents.

Thomas Colton, an Irishman of law fame, is far away from headquarters. His office is somewhere in Wilbux, Montana, but he doesn't let much news out of the lines concerning his offensive.

George Howard nearly captured a political berth in Butte this last election. George and his partner, who were in the running for the office of county attorney of Silver Bow county were of the wrong political party this year, that is all.

De Witt Law is engaged in trying

(Continued on Page 2)



THE MOST AUGUST TRIBUNAL IN THE WORLD

Dec. 5, 1908.—The above is a print from the famous painting in oil, by that famous Montana artist Evan Reynolds, which hangs on the mezzanine floor of the new Law School building. It is one of the most treasured pieces in the art collection. In age it ranks with the quaint portraits of W. W. Dixon, who made the first gift to the old law school, and of Dean Leaphart, the grandfather of the present dean.

The history of this rare old painting was brought to our attention in a rather spectacular manner only a few weeks ago when A. Blair, an aged philanthropist and sportsman, discovered what appears to be the diary of one V. Begulle, who, it seems was one of the pioneer women barristers of Montana. It took some time for scientists to attach the proper meaning to the slovenly slang which was in fashion in that age, but now it has been deciphered and has revealed to us the most sensational judicial coup d'état in the history of the state. We can understand this odd happening only by remembering that this took place way back in 1924—only a few years after Mon-

tana was admitted to the Union—and in an era when a Democrat had a chance to be elected to a political office!

Parts of the diary are printed below. Long exposure in bad air seems to have rendered some of the more delicate traceries unreadable, and some of it was considered to be too racy for publication. While the editor can assume no responsibility for the authenticity of the document, passages in the Autobiography of A. N. Whitlock seem to lend strong support to the theory which has been taken.

"Nov. 1. Something's in the air. Simmons hasn't drunk a drop for a week, at least I'm sure he hasn't because I didn't get the faintest odor from his breath this morning. I barristers of Montana. It took some time for scientists to attach the proper meaning to the slovenly slang which was in fashion in that age, but now it has been deciphered and has revealed to us the most sensational judicial coup d'état in the history of the state. We can understand this odd happening only by remembering that this took place way back in 1924—only a few years after Mon-

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Legal Profs Break Down and Give Info
on Each Other After Years of Hard Work

C. W. Leaphart.

Born in Missouri so long ago that the date is immaterial. He graduated from the University of Missouri with Bachelor's and Master's degrees. After graduation, he decided to teach. He spent some time in Mississippi and later showed good judgment by going to Kentucky (the biographer is not a Missourian). For years he looked upon the legal profession, to use the slang expression, as "the weeds." He later saw the error of his ways and went to Harvard law school where they did much to make a lawyer out of him. He has since completed the job by his own efforts. He practiced in San Francisco for a while and was then persuaded to come to Montana to teach law, later becoming dean of the school.

Not having learned as a boy what a hard job farming is, he now runs a country place where he makes Black-acre cider, so justly popular at Law school smokers.

In his college days he was a good athlete. In fact if anyone will go with him on one of his hunting trips he will find that he is no slouch of an athlete even now. As indicative of his versatility it should in justice be said that in his pre-law days he was a master of the dancing art.

Professional confidence reposed in

the biographer precludes other disclosures that might be of interest here, but after all the unknown is much more interesting than the known, so—let your imagination be your guide.

A. N. Whitlock.

When asked to disclose some of the dark secrets of his past the subject replied that he had no secrets, that like Andy Gump his life was an open book, but added that he had opened the book only at the choice pages. It is certainly no secret that he was born in Kentucky. Just when is immaterial, since time means nothing to a Kentuckian except (since prohibition) meal time. He was born in the "light of the moon" which accounts for his height. In high school he was a reasonably studious and very shy young man. The latter quality, if not the former, still persists, it is said. The family wanted him to be a preacher, an ambition that, alas, was never realized. The early records of the Law school do indicate that on one occasion he occupied the pulpit in Red Lodge on a Sunday. What else he did on that occasion is not recorded.

He graduated from Harvard Law school in 1911. After a few months in New York he came to Montana when the law school was established and has since remained. He claims the distinction of being the oldest member of the law faculty, adding that his claim is based upon length of service only. Since 1912 he has been in active practice in Missoula and reports that by hard work and strict economy he has managed to earn a livelihood, though he is no fatter than when he came.

He claims no honors as an athlete, except as a deep water wader, for which he has a natural aptitude. He claimed some skill as a dancer until Dean Leaphart appeared in Kentucky but since that time he has abandoned all claims in that regard.

He is a patient man, made so no doubt by thirteen years of experience,

Professional confidence reposed in



Walter L. Pope.

Born January 26, 1880, at Valparaiso, Indiana.

1896, under parental guidance wore a gold ribbon in a McKinley parade, but later heard William Jennings Bryan and became a life-long Democrat.

1897, chewed tobacco for the first and last time.

1901, pronounced the worst boy in school.

with Montana law students. He enjoys a joke, especially if it is on the other fellow. Unlike Dean Leaphart he does no farming, having had all the experience he desires in that line when a boy.

(Continued on Page 2)

DEAN OF WOMEN DECREES
LATE LEAVE FOR LAWYERSWHITLOCK HAS
HAPPY THOUGHTMain Hall Clock Is Cause of
Tradition of Promptness
in Dismissing Classes.

"Qui haeret in litera, haeret in cornice."

BY RED ALLAN.

You may have inquired—if you ask questions, or you may have wondered, if you are too modest to ask questions—why classes are dismissed on the hour, at the University of Montana. Well, here is the reason. Not so many years ago, in fact it was in 1911, or just eight years before the violation of prohibition, the Law school was located on the top floor of Main hall. Professor Whitlock can tell you all about it if you don't believe me. He and Professor Ballentine were the resident faculty members. Judge John B. Clayberg advised and assisted them in testing the mental capacities—yes, mental capacities, of those who desired to stand before the Montana bar. In fact it was none other than Mr. Whitlock who built the shelves upon which the W. W. Dixon Memorial books and the Marshall Purchase books were placed by Mr. Ballentine. Now, as I have said before, the Law school was located, or hidden away, on the top floor of Main hall, just below the bell tower. You are wondering what all of this has to do with dismissing classes on the hour. Well, everytime the old clock, on Main hall, struck the hour of day all of the law books on the shelves would fall off. No, not because Mr. Whitlock built them, but because of the vibrations caused by the bell. On several occasions, panics were caused. In fact, one day a "book-worm" was killed. After this tragedy—, Oh yes, I almost forgot, Ballentine and Whitlock were tried for manslaughter but they were dismissed. They had the same judge who sat on the "Loeb-Leopold Case." Well, after all of this trouble, Whitlock and Ballentine, acting as any reasonable men would act under the circumstances, in order to avoid any more indictments by the state, dismissed their classes just before the clock started striking the hour. Every member of the Law school had a certain number of books that he was required to keep on the shelf as the clock banged out the hour. One dark and cloudy day just as the clock had struck the seventh time on its way to the eleventh hour on Friday, the thirteenth of February, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirteen, one sleepy student, who had attended a hanging that morning, was finding it exceedingly difficult to keep his allotment of books in place. Mr. Whitlock noticed this and rushed to his assistance. But just before the helpful professor could lend the much needed aid "Grey's Rule Against Perpetuities," which contained about fifty-seven varieties of remoteness, crased towards the floor striking Mr. Whitlock on the feet—breaking both arches. Some say that that is the reason he doesn't teach Property law any more, because he can't get over the ground fast enough. On another occasion, Mr. Ballentine was caught under an avalanche of "Pound's Jurisprudence" and he had to be dug out by a "Minor on Conflicts." As the Law library grew, the members of the law faculty had to call for help from the other departments of the university to keep the books on the shelves. It became the custom to dismiss all classes just before the clock struck its message of destruction. Every conscientious student and faculty member would rush to the library and do his bit to uphold the law. More books meant more trouble. The struggle became greater. Casualties were increasing. Ballentine resigned and sought peace in the northern woods of Minnesota. E. "Pat" Kelly threatened to go back to Dartmouth. Judge Clayberg refused to risk his life and limb. Something had to be done. Then Mr. Whitlock solved the problem and saved Montana's Law school. "Why not move the Law school?" he asked. He was made dean for such versatility. So, the Law school was moved to the base-

ment. "Qui haeret in litera, haeret in cornice."

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(Continued on Page 2)

(Continued on Page 3)

All Is Ready for Attorneys'
Annual Affair at
Winter Garden

A lavish entertainment, a battle of synecopation, and the premier event of the Fall Quarter social program is promised by the lawyers at their annual Barristers' ball tonight at the Winter Garden, starting at 9 o'clock on the dot.

So far, this quarter, we have mixed at mixers, stepped on people's steppers at firesides, strained our necks sipping tea, and strained out politeness at a variety of other alleged social functions. But none of these social errors will be required nor are they necessary at the Lawyers' hop tonight.

The Shysters have had as yet no opportunity to make public demonstrations of their newly acquired aptitude for the latest terps olean horror, the flee hop, which has caused Ted Shaw 15 sleepless nights in a row, although we understand Rudolph says she has seen much worse but has forgotten when or where; and consequently they will take this opportunity of coming out of their hole and showing the campus how to strut their stuff. Both Rudolph and Ted have spent many hours, secretly of course, trying to equal their performances at this remarkably contortionistic (a prolonged perusal of Webster failed to disclose this word, but you must admit that it is nothing if not expressive) pastime.

Well, to get to the point, the long delayed opportunity is upon us! Arrange before you a member of the dumb sex, (we should have inserted "alleged" before the word dumb) with or without ponjola or both and entreat her to come to the above entitled action.

It's to be formal, but flowers are not in order, because they tend to get in the way; and we never can remember what color her party dress is. By our legal persuasiveness, we have argued Mrs. Sedman out of an extra scandalous hour so that we may postpone our resignation to the impending gloom of examinations that are not far off.

In other words, we have done our level best to make this party the most enjoyable of the whole year; and those of you who miss it, you alone are the losers. Don't be sorry! Get a girl and come.

LEGAL FRAT MEMBERS
ARE NOT FAMISHINGClayberg Inn Has Some Prominent
Honorary Members; Majority
of Alumni Wax Fat

Phi Delta Phi, national honorary legal fraternity, was founded at the University of Michigan in 1869. Since that time it has expanded at the rate of approximately one chapter each year until at the present time there are 52 chapters in the leading law schools of the country. The membership of the order is drawn from law students who have creditable scholastic records and members of the bar who have demonstrated their ability as advocates and who are known for their professional integrity.

The Clayberg Inn chapter of Phi Delta Phi at the University of Montana was established in 1922. Membership in the Inn is restricted to those law majors who have not less than thirty-six law credits with at least a "C" average. Phi Delta Phi has several honorary members in Montana including justices of the supreme court and prominent members of the Montana bar.

While the meetings of the fraternity are supposed to be taken up with discussion of legal propositions and problems, we are led to suspect that matters of a lighter nature sometimes creep in. Our suspicions in this regard were first aroused when we noted the interest displayed by the members in these gatherings, while to our knowledge no such interest has been shown in the class room except by the prof.

It is with pride, that we note that the alumni of this fraternity are all having a small degree of success at the practice of law and that to date only one has starved to death.

(Continued on Page 3)

The Montana Kaimin

Published semi-weekly by the Associated Students of the University of Montana.

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Editor..... Russell Niles
Associate Editor..... Ted Jacobs
Society Editor..... Grant Silvernale
Feature Editor..... Roy Allan
Foreign Correspondents..... Sam Goza,
Judge Stark, Virgil Wilson, Einar Stromness.

Another Gift

THE Law School is once more the recipient of a gift of valuable law books. Mr. J. M. Burlingame of Great Falls has donated some 50 text books belonging to the law library of his father.

The library of the Law School is second in the state only to the library of the Supreme Court. Our excellent library was made possible by the generosity of Mrs. W. W. Dixon, who by gift and by will established the Dixon Memorial Library and endowed the chair of Dixon Professor of Law. The income from the fund she left in trust nets a substantial income which is sufficient to

keep up the library and add to it as new works are published.

We students of law at the State University feel very deeply indebted to our generous donors.

The Oxford Debate

THE great English speaking nations, Montana and Great Britain will speak Monday night in Mr. Ketchum's mental arena. The disputed question is whether we citizens need to have the right to veto the acts of our legislature. Knowing the legislature, the Montana team has preferred to support the affirmative. That leaves the Englishmen with nothing to do but defend the Record-Herald law breakers.

For America, Gid the Great will do his stuff in twentieth century Teutonic. Johnson will put out a few wise cracks picked up on the streets of Stockholm, and Einar Demosthenes Stromness is all set with a frisky remark to conclude the fracas. All the speakers for Montana are lawyers and are well known in the Missoula debating world, as well as at the College Inn. Through the efforts of the gents who arranged this stuttering match all the speakers will stand when they talk.

Little is known about the Oxonians, except that Sir MacDonald, Earl of Thamesborough, will appear in crimson shirt if he wears one. The others will wear the newest in English hose and smoke Pall Malls. It was rumored that all three of them will attempt to confuse the Three Wise Men of the West by allusions to Mr. Shakespeare and some of the fellows that wrote the Bible.

The conflict is free to students. Seats are to be reserved in the front section for Mr. Carstens and all Anglophiles. Once before, two lawyers, Jameson and Nagle, goose-egged a British team from Vancouver. Let's do it again and call it a tradition.

Legal Profs Break Down and Give Info on Each Other After Years of Hard Luck

1906, "took out" a young lady for the first time. Says that he has had no such thrill since.

1907, member of the winning team in the annual debate between the

Upon graduation from high school his father did not grant his modest request to apply at once for a professorship in the local college. On the contrary he admonished him that the pursuit of law led through a tortuous journey consisting of two parts: the way of the world and the way of the law. At the age of eighteen, he left home to begin the accomplishment of part one, his savings taking him to Oklahoma Territory. His career with the Indians, cowboys, ranchers and oil prospectors there was such that both Oklahoma and Indiana made claims to his birth, Oklahoma claiming he was born in Indiana and Indiana claiming he was born in Oklahoma.

did graduate work. His first practice of law was done at Tulsa, Oklahoma, where his very first case was a success. The justice informed him that, notwithstanding his argument in behalf of the accused, he had decided to set him free.

Upon the invitation of Dean Leaphart and President Clapp, he joined the law faculty of this university and is now serving his fourth year as one of its members. He says that his increase in admiration and love for Montana is only equalled by the increase in the size of his family since he has come here, which increase is two new prospective students to the University of Montana in the last three years.

Chester H. Smith.

Returning from his country circuit about one of South Dakota's busiest main streets a few years ago, the Doctor announced to his associates, the dry-goods-box seers of Egan, "Art Smith's got a boy." Only a Smith parent can realize the responsibility of naming a child coming into the world's largest, though most exclusive family. There were too many Johns and Henrys at large so they called him Chester, true Gump that he was, already 100 per cent for the people, but as yet wearing no collar.

This denizen of the mid-west prairie learned farming at an early age. At six weeks he was shocking wheat and oats and often sat down and ate a shock of wheat for a lunch, which



accounts for his marvelous growth, which was very rapid, though not long, thus accounting for his unusual height.

After finishing high school at seventeen and accepting a position to teach in North Dakota, he showed a slight trace of his early wisdom and purchased a Derby hat for the sole purpose of deceiving his unsuspecting employers and school patrons as to his real age. Thereafter he assumed the role of a "college tramp," and attended Valparaiso university, South Dakota university and South Dakota State college, receiving the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Laws from South Dakota university.

During the war, he enlisted, was sent to officers' training camp, and was commissioned a first lieutenant of field artillery. He trained a battery at Camp Funston and remained with Battery D, 340th F. A., 89th Div., throughout the war, serving with it on the front, and, after the Armistice, in Germany.

Since the war, this battle scarred veteran (the only scars consisting of an abated relish for "birdseed" and "soupy, soupy, soupy") practiced law at Canton, South Dakota, studied at and received the degree of Doctor of Juridical science from Harvard Law school, and is now one of the faculty of Montana Law school.

Judge—"But, ladies, this is against all the evidence! By what reasoning did you arrive at such a verdict?"
Chorus—"Because"—Life.



Athenian and the Amphityon Literary societies.

1908, "canned" from college for flagrant case of A. W. O. L.

1909-1912, University of Chicago Law school, degree J. D. cum laude.

1912-1916, practiced law in Lincoln, Nebraska.

1916, Professor of law at the University of Montana.

1917, entered practice in Missoula with Charles H. Hall.

1923, member of the State Legislature.

1924, candidate for Associate Justice, but couldn't make the raffle.

Milton Colvin.

When asked for his biography, the subject of this sketch replied, in the language of the late Anatole France, that "man is man only because he can remember,"—and added that being a Hoosier did not necessarily make him an exception to the rule. He admitted a certain pride in his nativity and indorsed the observation on one of Indiana's vice presidents, Thomas Marshall, that Indiana turns out more first class second rate men than any other state.

He wandered about the streets of San Francisco for three hungry days, then received a wire of his appointment to the Philippine Islands as school supervisor. While in the Orient he contracted a touch of the sleeping sickness and has been slightly tired ever since. Finally he decided to return to America and did so by way of Europe, visiting the different countries there. By the aid of a Baedeker guide book he went through several European universities. He received his A. B. degree at the University of Washington and his LL. B. degree at Yale, where he also



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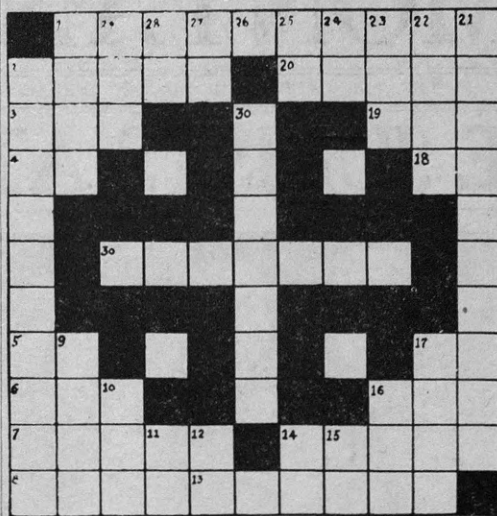
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Cross-Word Puzzle



An attempt at an original one. Try it—it's easy.

HORIZONTAL

1. Another name for lawyers.
2. What we have before the big football games.
3. The name of a club where poisonous cider is served—name of an animal which has valuable teeth.
4. The abbreviation of plaintiff in a lawyer's notes.
5. Indefinite pronoun.
6. What you should not rush at the Barrister's Ball.
7. The fruit from which the famous Blackacre cider is made.
8. The letters in the divorce-seekers' Mecca rearranged to give the name of a man who fiddled while Rome burned. (Only four letters, our error.)
13. Where you plant radishes in the spring.
14. What the men will have to hurry and get for the Barrister's Ball.
16. Ante Domini (with an apostrophe at the end to make it hard.)
17. French for in.
18. First two initials of one of our most distinguished young lawyers, Kenneth Robert Lee Newt Simmons.
19. The hour when the dance will end, by special permission.
19. The deity where the Koran is the Bible and the law.

VERTICAL

1. What the lawyers are giving to-night.
2. The name of a political party.
3. What Barney will use when he measures you for that new Tux for the Barrister's Ball.
10. Abbreviation of the oldest railroad running thru Missoula.
11. Behold.
12. For example.
14. Abbreviation for the person whom the creditor sues in a law suit.
15. In the year of our Lord.
16. What Eve did to the No. 7 horizontal.
17. The historic garden where Eve did the aforesaid.
21. The name of the super-orchestra which will play for the Barrister's Ball. (Watch out for the apostrophe.)
22. A row of soldiers; usually the word is found with its co-partner "file."
23. The complaint the starving Eskimo made to his wife.
24. Her answer.
25. His replication.
26. Her rejoinder.
27. His sur-rejoinder.
28. Her rebuttal.

29. His sur-rebuttal.

30. Same as 30 horizontal.

All spaces not numbered or which you could not fill in, are to represent the condition of mind of all men who have not availed themselves of the

opportunity to buy tickets for the Barrister's Ball.

He (kissing her)—I must have met you somewhere before; your breath smells so familiar.

For Him

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SODA FOUNTAIN IN CONNECTION

Jests of the Courtroom

About twenty-five years ago the ancient capital, Virginia City, occasionally was shaken by earthquakes. One day a criminal case was on trial in the historic courthouse before Archibald McGown, a well educated man, and a former captain in the armies of the Confederacy. Lew L. Callaway, now chief justice, was prosecuting and W. A. Clark, a leading lawyer in that part of the country and afterwards district judge, was defending. An earthquake of unusual length occurred, causing cracks in the ceiling of the courtroom. Slight bits of plaster fell upon the witness who sprang from the box. Mr. Callaway said: "Please take your seat, the earthquake's about over." Quick as a flash and in tones of great solemnity Justice McGown said: "Though the heavens fall, justice shall be done."

More Truth Than Poetry.

In the early days, Mr. Goddard, who for the last third of a century has been one of the leading lawyers in Montana, was cross-examining the plaintiff in a damage suit for personal injury. Plaintiff stated that, if he recovered from the company, he was going to college. Although it had no bearing upon the case, Mr. Goddard inquired what he intended to go to college for. The witness was very backward about answering, but Mr. Goddard continued to urge the question and finally plaintiff said he either intended to practice law or enter the ministry, whereupon Judge Goddard inquired how or when he expected to determine which profession he would enter, to which the witness said, "I thought that if I found, after entering college, that I was very bright I would enter the ministry but if I proved to be exceedingly dull, I would study law." The laugh was on Mr. Goddard, in which he himself heartily joined.

—W. M. Johnson of Johnson, Coleman and Johnson of Billings.

Demurrer Sustained.

Colonel Nolan was at one time appearing for a lady client, who lived in the northern part of Lewis and Clark county, and at the time was appearing alone, the other members of his firm being elsewhere. Opposed to him was a well known firm in the town consisting of two members. Colonel Nolan submitted a motion to dismiss the proceeding. The opposing counsel were both making vigorous arguments against it. The colonel's client became quite nervous and repeatedly suggested to him that since the other members of his firm could not be with him she thought he ought to employ other counsel. Nolan gave no serious notice to these suggestions, but they were repeated again and again, so that at the noon recess he told his client that the motion was his motion and he had the opposing counsel disturbed and he could not understand why she thought he needed an assistant. His client frankly said: "There are two of them and when one of them is arguing the other one is thinking, and when you are arguing I have nobody thinking for me."

—John G. Brown of Stewart and Brown of Helena.

Over thirty years ago, we had an old time sage-brush justice of the peace who had been admitted to practice law. J. B. Herford, now deceased, and G. A. Lane, who long ago removed to the state of Wash-

ington, were trying a replevin or claim and delivery case before the justice. A legal question arose during the trial and Mr. Herford read from the Encyclopedia of Law and Practice, which was then a rather new work. After he finished reading to the court, Mr. Lane asked to see the citation. Upon looking over it he saw just beyond the part read by Mr. Herford a statement to the effect that the law of replevin was *sui generis*. He said, in substance, "Your Honor, why did not Mr. Herford read all that this distinguished authority said about the law of replevin? If he had read the next paragraph he would have seen that the law of replevin was *sui generis*. Now I need not remind your honor that those Latin words mean to sue generally." To which his honor very readily replied, "Quite right, Mr. Lane, quite right."

—W. M. Johnson of Billings.

An Appeal for Charity

Dear Sir:

I am coming to you for some more good advice. Would you be so kindly and give me a few good advices. How it would be the easiest and best way for me to get a divorce from my own husband. He has been gone away from here two years and have been apart for one year. He has not come to see me or ain't sent me any money to live on and ain't wrote me so I would like to have you send me my divorce as soon as you can so I have a chance to find someone else that will take care of me and make my living.

I have no money, but an able to pay the cost. But your fees if you could wait for it a little while then I would be able to pay it later. So would you, Mr. Attorney, be so kind and help me to get a start and get this trouble of mine straighten. I would be so thankful.

Yours truly,
MRS. D. E. F.
—E. A. Blenkner, Broadus.

A Horse on Him.

When, through dereliction a lawyer is judicially separated from his profession he is referred to as a disbarred. When any other professional man is thus separated from his vocation it is not so easy to term the hiatus. However, it was left to an attorney some years ago to define at least one such incident. Many years ago there lived in Missoula an old horse doctor by the name of Ward. He was sued one day in the justice court and during the course of the attorney's argument he made some reference to Ward that highly displeased him. Ward leaped to his feet and shaking his fist at the attorney roared out: "I'll dishar you." The attorney calmly retorted by saying: "If you do, I'll unhorse you."

—Ralph L. Arnold, Missoula.

"Stenographers I Have Known"

Several years ago, I dictated to one of my stenographers, recently graduated from the high school, a contract. I started out in the usual way—This agreement made and entered into the blank day of blank, etc. To my consternation when I received the written contract it read: "Disagreement made and entered into the blank day of blank."

Another stenographer wrote a brief for me. I dictated: "The defendant in this case has filed a demurrer attacking the sufficiency of the complaint, and this demurrer is a general one." When I got the brief it read: "The defendant in this case has filed a demurrer attacking the sufficiency of the complaint, and this demurrer is a gentle one."

—Frank Arnold, Livingston.

Contemptuous

In a certain local police court, a witness unfortunately incurred the displeasure of the trial magistrate and was fined for contempt of court. The witness in his defense stated that he had not done anything to warrant the finding of contempt, whereupon His Honor, with a loud bang of his fist upon the desk, roared out: "Sir, I would have you understand that this court is always an object of contempt."

The Value of Truth

During the trial of a case in northern Minnesota a few years ago, a prominent member of the bar was fined \$10 for contempt of court for calling the lawyer on the other side a liar.

The attorney so fined walked over to the clerk of the court and laid down a \$10 bill on the desk, saying: "Give me a receipt for this. I want something to show what it costs to tell the truth in this court."

It was at the noon recess of the first day of a jury term of Court. I had just impaneled the jury and adjourned. As I stepped out of the courtroom a son of the Scandinavian peninsula spoke to me wholeheartedly and I walked up the street with him. I could not place him as to who he was and so turned to him and said: "You are a jurymen, are you not?" To which he replied: "No, I am a Norwegian." I walked about three blocks further in sort of a daze and finally saw the light.

—Judge John J. Greene, Choteau.

While recently trying to convince a client that the fee I had asked was not out of reason he remarked, "Well, I suppose lawyers have to live all right, but I don't know of any reason why they should live so damn well."

—E. A. Blenkner of Broadus.

Whitlock Has Happy Thought

(Continued from Page 1)

ment of the Library building as soon as suitable stacks could be built. In the new quarters, the old clock could bang out the hour but the law had no fear. Peace reigned throughout the university, but the custom of dismissing classes on the hour had taken such root that it has been continued to this day, even on Saturdays.

Fate Is Kind to Law Grads

(Continued from Page 1)

his insurance case in the supreme court this month. He has just finished a successful campaign for the office of public administrator of Missoula county.

Clyde and Kenneth Murphy have changed their residences to California. Clyde is practicing in San Francisco.

Jack Southwick left the above mentioned Sunny state and went to Oklahoma where he writes there are Indians, oil, negroes and much corruption. He is practicing law, however, but will probably move soon if he doesn't find more oil than is in the Tea Pot dome.

Has anyone heard of "Silent" Merrill? Apparently he is more deserving of his name now than he was while attending classes in the law school. We suppose he is still in Havre, where he was last known to be.

George Witter practiced in Missoula for a year or two but Washington and the department of justice seemed more appealing to him. He persuaded his red haired girl to leave Missoula with him. George is pretty lucky.

Jack Rice is located in Salt Lake. Jack always was popular with the fair sex but we are surprised that he turned Mormon.

Lloyd Swords has a wonderful practice in the best little city in eastern Montana. He probably will have nearly all the big cases for the next term of court.

Fred Schilling has taken over Witter's offices and is trying to stick it out in Missoula. Clark Brown is only a floor below his in the First National bank building, getting some actual practice in a real court under the teaching of Mr. Pope.

Alva Rees had added some university classes to his list of endeavors, this year, but is still doing some practicing down town.

Forest Lockwood is practicing with his father in Kalispell this year. He says he has tried to avoid politics so far. He didn't seem to be running for an office this fall so he must have succeeded.

Mac and Frank Gault are in Great Falls.

Don Worden is associated with the attorney general's office in Helena.

Brice Toole is in Tom Davis' office in Butte.

Henry Kunnick is devoting more time to the ministry than to the law since he graduated.

George Shephard is attorney for the Missoula Mercantile company.

Eddie Platt was last heard from in Indiana, where he is practicing with his brother.

George Holden has moved to California from Great Falls, where he first began practicing.

Clarence Heublein is in Los Angeles, where he is doing very well.

John Mahan has opened up offices in Bozeman since his graduation in June.

Who's Who

(Continued from Page 1)

Kenneth Robley Lee Simmons—Silver Tip—Ponzi's only rival—smokes his own cigarettes—sometimes.

Roy F. Allen—The noblest Roman of them all—winner of Montana endurance contest since 1 A. D.—First Assistant Ponzi.

Grover Johnson—Past president of everything on the campus—and a debate man. Grover's oldest son isn't very far ahead of him in school.

Howard Milton Colvin—What the hot wind is to the Sahara, he is to the Law school. If he ran for the presidency of Mexico, he should win in a walk—El torador magnifico!

Vincent Crimmins—The wisecracker—he works in the student store, to keep in practice for those post graduation daze. Makes this column because he holds the record in the standing broad grin and wears a wooden eye.

Grant Jack Silvernale—Captain of football team and the best student in the law school—unusual, yes—so is Jack. A real hero of Montana—we are proud of him.

Virgil Wilson—He is the fellow the girl waits for every day—the law school's Apollo.

Virginia McGuire—The law school's feminine portion—"Our girl" and she admits Kipling was right.

Frank Murray—School teacher—preacher—law student. An old head with lots of young ideas.

Herbert Omstad—A senior in the law—his reason for existence is be-

cause he has the law school car, and lawyers hate to walk.

Russell Niles—Debate, Masquers and peffesser at the high school—a brave man for he edits the law school Kaimin.

Archie Blair—Manager of football—debate—charter member of Climax club.

Herb Bloom—President of Phi Delta Phi, the student emiratus.

Sam Goza—Poet laureate of the law school—sage—philosopher.

Judge Albert Philander Stark, Jr.—President of the Law School association—instructor of chemistry, student of the law. He is the most patient man in the law school—he has been looking for a wife for twelve years and hasn't given up all hope yet.

Theodore Jacobs—And also else wants tickets for the Barristers Ball. If you like the dance be glad Ted is a lawyer.

Two lawres before a probate judge recently got into a wrangle. At last one of the disputants, losing control over his emotions, exclaimed to his opponent:

"Sir, you are, I think, the biggest ass I ever had the misfortune to set eyes on."

"Order! Order!" said the judge gravely. "You seem to forget that I am in the room."

Football Banquet Proves Success

Cooperation with and support of Grizzly gridiron teams was heartily urged by various speakers at the football banquet given the Montana squad at the Tavern cafe Wednesday evening. Fred Furman, Butte lawyer, in an enthusiastic address, assured the team and the university of the desire of Butte to back Montana to the limit as long as it remained worthy of the support, which it had always merited in the past.

More than 150 ardent football followers enjoyed an excellent turkey dinner and enthusiastic talks by the speakers of the evening, who were introduced by Toastmaster W. L. Murphy. Speeches were made by Captain Grant Silvernale, who introduced the members of the squad to the crowd; William O. Dickinson, Wash-

ington J. McCormick, Dr. W. E. Schreiber, Chick Clark, and Dr. J. F. S. Marshall.

Features of the banquet were a musical program given by Sheridan's orchestra, with Buck Stowe, Miss Valborg Embretson, and Miss Rose Curran, in special song numbers.

"Sax, Paw," queried little Sylvester Snodgrass, "what's a test case?" "A test case, my son," replied Snodgrass, Sr., "is a case brought in court to decide whether there's enough in it to justify the lawyers in working up similar cases."—Lippincott's.

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243 (Carmen)—Mephistopheles' Serenade (Berlin) Titta Ruffo
The Demon—Arioso (Do Not Weep, Child) (Rubinstein) Titta Ruffo
1046 (Adele Fideles) (Oh Come, All Ye Faithful) (Portugal) Latin Sistine Chapel Choir
(Exultate Deo) (Sing Unto the Lord) (Palestrina) Latin Sistine Chapel Choir

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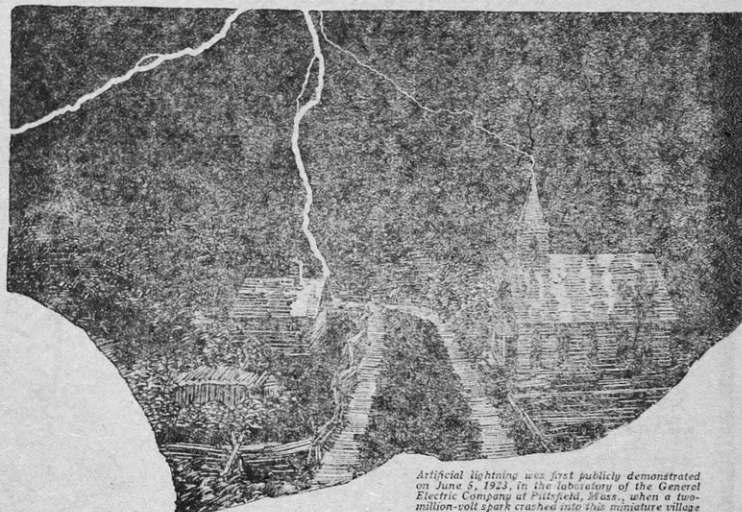
15446 Annie Little (The Ball of Mohawk Vale) Shonston Quartet
15434 Manda (from "The Chocolate Dandies") Shonston Quartet
15434 Dicie Moore (from "The Chocolate Dandies") Noble Sissle-Eubie Blake
15435 All Alone Noble Sissle-Eubie Blake
The Heart of a Girl Lewis James
Franklyn Baur-Elliott Shaw

DANCE RECORDS

15452 (Mandy Make Up Your Mind—Fox Trot Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra
Nashville Nightingale—Fox Trot Waring's Pennsylvanians
15453 Come Back to Me—Waltz The Troubadours
Kiss Me Good-night—Waltz with vocal refrain Charles Dornberger and His Orch.
1. Toodles—Fox Trot George Olsen and His Music
2. My Baby's Baby Blue Eyes—Fox Trot International Novelty Orchestra
3. Roll Them Roly Boly Eyes—Fox Trot

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SOPHS LEADING IN CLASS RACE

Frosh and Juniors Lose in First Frays; Seniors Drop Game

Forging to the front towards the close of a spirited, hard-fought fray, the flashy Sophomore five downed the Seniors 24-18, and the Juniors took the measure of the Freshmen by the count of 19-7 in a somewhat listless game in the second round of the interclass basketball tournament at the gym last night. The third and final round brings the Sophs against the Juniors and the Seniors against the Freshmen tomorrow afternoon, starting at 2:30. These games were to be played Monday but the Oxford debate necessitated a change in the schedule.

The Sophomore-Senior melee was by far the most exciting game of the series thus far, the teams fighting nip and tuck throughout the contest, which did not seem a sure Soph victory until the last few minutes of play, when field goals by Kelly, Coyle and Jimmy Graham gave the second year men a margin that the upper classmen could not overcome. The lead see-sawed back and forth between the two teams in the first half, which ended 11-9 in favor of the Sophs, when Graham found the hoop in the last two minutes of play.

The Seniors spurted seasonally at the start of the second half and were leading 17 to 14 a few minutes after the half started when McDowell caged two neat baskets after long shots and Jiggs Dahlberg got one. However, the Sophs got into action immediately when Coyle, replacing Lowe, caged a couple of neat shots, followed by fingers by Kelly and the lanky Graham. McDowell's long distance shooting featured the fray, two of four of Mac's field goals coming from near the center of the floor. Jimmy Graham, with four field goals and one foul conversion, was the high point man of the contest. The work of Kelly, Sweet, Jiggs Dahlberg and Coyle also featured the fray, Sweet's floor work being especially good. Elliott and Oscar Dahlberg contributed some close guarding.

It was the Juniors all the way in the second contest, the third year men opening up with an attack that gave them a 12-4 lead at the end of the first half. Baney, with five field goals to his credit, featured the contest. He also had one free throw. The Frosh braced somewhat in the second half, but could not overcome the lead piled up by the Juniors, the game ending 19-7.

The Seniors opened the tournament Tuesday night with a comparatively easy triumph over the Juniors by the count of 20-9. The fourth year men took the lead early in the contest, and were leading 8-3 as the half ended. Jiggs Dahlberg's basket-shooting featured the fray, the Var-

sity captain finding the hoop for five field goals.

The Sophomores had little difficulty in defeating the Freshmen in the second game Monday night after a slow start. The yearlings held the Sophs to a 14-13 score in the first half, but J. Graham, Sweet, Kelly and Company dropped the anchor in the second and the score gradually mounted, the game ending 40-19 in favor of the Sophs.

The lineups and summaries of last night's games follow:

First Game.

Seniors (18) Sophs (24)

M. Donnan Kelly

Left forward.

G. Dahlberg Lowe, Coyle

Right forward.

Hersom J. Graham

Center.

O. Dahlberg Sweet

Right guard.

Maudlin Elliott

Left guard.

Substitutes: Coyle for Lowe, Lowe

for Coyle, Coyle for Lowe. Scoring:

Field goals—McDonnell 4, G. Dahl-

berg 3, Hersom, Kelly 2, Graham 4,

Sweet 2, Coyle 2; free throws—

Kelly 2 out of 5; G. Dahlberg, 1 out

of 3, Sweet 1 out of 4, Hersom 1 out

of 3. Referee: Powell. Umpire: Mc-

Gowan.

Second Game.

Seniors (18) Frosh (24)

Neill Rottler

Left forward.

Berg Ed Smith

Right forward.

Baney S. Kain, Bus Graham

Center.

Tarbox Schultz

Left guard.

Crowley Brittenham

Right guard.

Substitutes: Miller for Schultz,

Graham for Smith. Field goals:

Berg 2, Neill, Baney 5, Kain 2, Mil-

ler; free throws: Neill 2 out of 2,

Baney 1 out of 2, Miller 1 out of 4.

Referee: McGowan. Umpire: Pow-

ell. Timekeeper: Jim Stewart.

NOTICE.

Because of the Oxford Debate there will be no interclass basketball games next Monday evening. The games originally scheduled for this time between the Seniors and Frosh, and Sophs and Juniors will be played Saturday afternoon at two-thirty.

On the Campus

Erwin Britall and Nelson Fritz, freshmen, were confined to the infirmary at Houth hall last week.

Annie Thomas, '27, has been called to her home in Amosda because of the illness of her father.

Miss Mary Freeseer of Forsyth is visiting friends on the campus this week.

Miss Louise Steele, ex '22, was a Missoula visitor Wednesday.

Roy (Slick) Barnes, '28, who has been seriously ill, is able to attend classes again.

Latham (Buddie) Lambert, '24, of Barnes, N. D., has accepted a position with the Davy Seed company of Kent, Ohio. Mr. Lambert will visit the campus before leaving for the east in March.

Francis Peterson, '23, has returned from the University of Minnesota where he received his B. A. degree. He is employed in his father's drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Connelly of Billings spent Thanksgiving with their son, Glenn.

Mattie Grace Sharpe has gone to Spokane to attend a convention of Girl Reserve leaders.

Gertrude Zerr, former assistant to the registrar, came to Missoula Monday from Ilad where she is teaching.

Alumni of the Sigma Nu fraternity were luncheon guests of the active members at their chapter house Thursday.

The Interfraternity Council met Wednesday evening at the Phi Sigma Kappa house. Plans were discussed for revising the Interfraternity Council constitution. The revised amendments will be further discussed at the next meeting of the Council, January 14, at the Sigma Alpha house.

Cardwell Thompson, ex-'23, of Billings, has taken a position with the Northern Pacific railroad company, and will be stationed at Missoula.

Kappa Delta announces the initiation of Ann Miller, Wisdom; Margaret Orr, Dillon; Pauline White, Hinsdale; Viola Leary, Butte, and Elsie Thompson, Helena.

THE TRIAL

Shuddering thunder, plaintiffs Defendants and non sequitur: "Where were you? Your honor, we object."

Buzz, rumble, pomposity obscenely nude of reason

Stalks roughly o'er men's hearts.

Pitter, trash, insanity and nonsense

Precedent—reason—justice and

The House of the Lords decides a

prairie farmer's fate.

Whirls of nothing—nasty laughter

And gibberish.

A figure appears in tattered gar-

ments

Gaunt—and with bruised eyes, the

bandage gone.

Awed silence reigns—

The fools are silent even—

Justice has arrived.

Manager Gives Rates for Annual Hi-Jinx

Katherine Roa H, manager of Hi-Jinx, announces the following rates: Lower floor, 50c; balcony, 25c and logs seats, 75c. All seats must be reserved and the stubs of the tickets will be used for admittance to the dance which will follow the show. The dance, at the Elite hall, as well as Hi-Jinx will be a no date affair. The Phi Delta Theta orchestra will furnish the music.

The case concerned a will and an Irishman was a witness. "Was the deceased," asked the lawyer, "in the habit of talking to himself when alone?"

"I don't know," was the reply. "Come, come, you don't know, and yet you pretend that you were intimately acquainted with him?"

"The fact is," said Pat dryly, "I never happened to be with him when he was alone."—Pittsburg Observer.

"Well, if I let you go this time, will you promise not to repeat the offense again?"

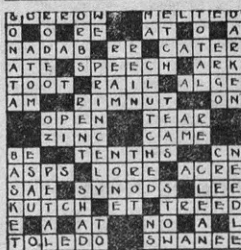
"Just a minute, Judge," whispered the clerk.

"Heh!"

"You ain't trying a criminal case, You're granting a divorce."—Life.

PUZZLE ANSWER

The following is the answer to the cross-word puzzle of Tuesday's issue.



ARTISTS WILL DANCE IN WINTER QUARTER

The annual Art League Ball probably will be held January 31, if that date does not conflict with another University function. The affair will be a costume masquerade. It is planned by Art League members to decorate in a futuristic manner. The dance probably will be held in the University gymnasium.

KAPPA PSIS INITIATE.

Kappa Psi, men's national pharmaceutical fraternity, announced the initiation of: Thomas Goodnight of Park City; Martin Bjorgum of Butte; Laverne Campbell of Miles City; Arthur Aspengren of Missoula, and Arthur Longpre also of Missoula.

An inebriated young lawyer recently received the following letter from a tailor to whom he was indebted:

Dear Sir: Kindly advise me by return mail when I may expect a remittance from you in settlement of my account.

Yours truly,

J. SNIPPEN.

The follower of Blackstone immediately replied:

Dear Sir: I have your request for advice of a recent date, and beg leave to say that not having received any retainer from you I cannot act in the premises. Upon receipt of your check for \$250.00 I shall be very glad to look the matter up for you and to acquaint you with the results of my investigations. I am, sir, with great respect, your most obedient servant.

BARCLAY V. COKE.

—National Corporation Digest.

"Do you know the Shores?"

"What Shores?"

"Thanks. Mine is a beer."

One of the briefest and queerest wills on record is that of an old Western farmer who though reputed to be rich, died penniless. His will ran:

"In the name of God, amen. There's only one thing I leave. I leave the earth. My relatives have always wanted that. They can have it."

Little Johnny—What makes the locomotive whistle at each crossing. Uncle Johnny—They are all trained, my boy. (Punch Bowl)

A long-winded, prosy barrister, says a contemporary, was arguing a technical case recently before one of the judges of the High Court. He was drifting along in a desultory way when the judge yawned suggestively. "I sincerely trust that I am not unduly trespassing on the time of the Court," said the counsel with a suspicion of sarcasm in his voice. "There is a difference," replied the judge, "between trespassing on time and encroaching on eternity."—Law Notes.

THE Ideal Christmas Gift for Her

A Beautiful Box of Humming Bird Pure Silk Hose She Never Has Too Many

Humming Bird PURE SILK HOSIERY Price \$1.50 PAIR WEARS LONGER

THE LEADER

Merry Christmas

greet him with gifts from the

Christmas Store

HERE are fathers that will do all the giving on Christmas and just smile and enjoy the happiness of others; BUT NOT YOUR DAD! We did a lot of special searching for the things that scores of thoughtful sons and daughters will want for THE BIG GIFT FOR FATHER.

Of course, we have all the practical kinds of things that Father would probably buy for himself; but we took pains to collect many fine gift things that are JUST A LITTLE FINER THAN DAD MIGHT BUY FOR HIMSELF—just so they would make the kind of gifts that the best Dad in the world ought to have.

Here are some suggestions it will pay to see before they are picked out for other boys' and girls' dads.

Choose the Gift to Make Him Happy

Shirts

Featuring fine Madras Shirts in the newest patterns of the season \$3 Others up to \$12

Belts and Buckles

Something a man seldom buys for himself, but welcomes as a gift \$2 Others \$1 to \$7

Bathrobes

Specializing on the Beacon Robes in a variety of patterns \$6.50 Others up to \$25

Hankies

An excellent assortment of pure linen initial Handkerchiefs at a very moderate price. 50c Others 15c to \$2.50

Sweaters

One of these Amherst Pull-over Sweaters will win his appreciation instantly; special \$6.50 Others up to \$10

Headwear

An attractive assortment of velour and beaver hats at a most unusual price of \$8.50 Other Hats \$3.50 to \$16.50

Neckwear

Shown with stripes and figured effects; a feature value \$1 at Others 50c to \$5

Gloves

A pair of these Cape Gloves will be welcome as a gift, too. \$3.50 Others \$1 to \$12

Mufflers

He will be grateful when he gets one of these wooly ones \$3.50 at Others \$1.50 to \$10

Hosiery

Here's a selection in silk or wool or mixtures that he's bound to like; very special at \$1 Others 25c to \$2.50

Pajamas

Shown in madras, percale and soisette; with or without frogs; they're special \$3 Others up to \$12

Slippers

Comfortable, homey, fire-side friends. The kind that ease tired feet. \$2 Others \$1.50 to \$8

MISSOULA MERCANTILE CO.
The Christmas Store

Price isn't everything—but it's something! It's the reason we're doing the biggest holiday business in town!

GOOD TASTE
Doesn't always mean high priced—This beautiful gift of nature's closest reproduction is a marvel of lustre and color!

DELTAH PEARLS

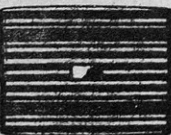


Eighteen, twenty and twenty-four inch strands.

\$5 to \$60

It's a Man's Gift

CIGARETTE CASE



Something he won't buy for himself—bought here means he won't exchange it.

Christmas Price Tags in plain English leave no doubt of the saving!

B. & H. Jewelry Co.

Theme Paper, per 100 15
3x5 Index Cards, per 100 15c
Reinforcements, per 100 10c

DUNSTAN'S

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